

The Middletown Transcript.

VOL. VIII.

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE, SATURDAY MORNING, MAY 1, 1875.

NO. 18.

Middletown Directory.

CORPORATION OFFICERS.
TOWN COMMISSIONERS—E. W. Lockwood, President; J. R. Hall, Secretary; L. P. McDowell, J. H. Walker, L. G. Vandegriff.
ASSESSOR—C. C. Anderson.
TREASURER—Joseph Hanson.
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE—DeW. C. Walker.
CONSTABLE AND POLICEMAN—R. H. Foster.
LIGHTHOUSE—F. C. Schreitz.

NOTARY PUBLIC.

John A. Reynolds.

TRUSTEES OF THE ACADEMY.

Hon John P. Cochran, Pres.; Henry Davis, Trust.; Samuel Pennington, Secretary; James K. Kibbe, R. T. Cochran, 1 vacancy.
PRINCIPAL OF ACADEMY—L. B. Jones.

OFFICERS OF CITIZENS' NAT'L BANK.

DIRECTORS—Henry Clayton, B. Gibbs, T. Biggs, John A. Reynolds, James Culbertson, E. C. Pennington, M. E. Walker, J. B. Cazier, Joseph Biggs.
PRESIDENT—Henry Clayton.
CASHIER—J. R. Hall.
TELLER—John S. Crouch.

DIRECTORS OF TOWN HALL CO.

J. M. Cox, Pres.; Samuel Pennington, Sec.; J. R. Hall, Treas.; R. A. Cochran, Jas. Culbertson, Jas. H. Scowdick, Wm. H. Barr.

CHURCHES.

FOREST PARISH.—Rev. John Patton, D. D., Pastor. Divine service every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:00 p. m. Sunday School at 9 a. m. Lecture on Wednesdays at 7:30 p. m. Sunday School in the Chapel at Armstrong's every Sunday at 2:30 p. m.
ST. ANNE'S PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL.—Rev. Wm. C. Butler, Rector. Service on Sundays at 10:30 a. m. Sunday School at 4:00 p. m. Lectures on Fridays at 4 p. m.
METHODIST EPISCOPAL.—Rev. L. C. Matlack, D. D., Pastor. Service on Sundays at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 9:30 a. m. and 2:30 p. m. Prayer Meeting on Thursdays at 7:30 p. m.
CONGREGATIONAL.—Rev. J. W. Brown, Pastor. Service every other Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 3 p. m. Sunday School every Sunday at 1 p. m.

MASONIC.

ADONIAM CHAPTER NO. 5, R. A. M. Meets in Masonic Hall on the second and fourth Fridays of every month at 8 o'clock, p. m.
UNION LODGE NO. 5, F. & A. M. Meets on the first and third Tuesdays of every month at 8 o'clock, p. m., Masonic Hall.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

DARON LODGE NO. 12. Meets every Friday evening at 8 o'clock. Lodge room in the Town Hall.

PATRONS OF HUSBANDRY.

FRANCIS BLOOMER GRANGE NO. 3. Meets every Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock. Grange Room with Knights of Pythias.

I. O. O. F.

GOOD SAMARITAN LODGE NO. 9. Meets every Thursday evening at 8 o'clock. Lodge Room in Cochran Hall, No. 2, Cochran Square.

BUILDING AND LOAN.

MIDDLETOWN B. & L. ASSOCIATION.—Samuel Pennington, Pres.; A. G. Cox, Secretary. Meets on the first Thursday of every month at 8 o'clock, p. m.

MUTUAL LOAN ASSOCIATION OF MIDDLETOWN.—Jas. H. Scowdick, Pres.; A. G. Cox, Sec. Meets on the third Tuesday of every month at 8 o'clock, p. m.

MIDDLETOWN LIBRARY AND READING ROOM.

E. W. Lockwood, Pres.; J. T. Budd, Sec.; Rooms in Town Hall. Open daily from 10 o'clock, p. m. Library open on Wednesdays and Saturdays from 3 o'clock to 5 p. m.

AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION.

PENNS. AGRICULTURAL AND POMOLOGICAL ASSOCIATION.—Charles Beaton, President; J. T. Budd, Secretary; Wm. R. Cochran, Chairman of Board of Managers. Annual Meeting third Saturday in January. Fair of 1875, October 5, 6, 7 and 8.

DIAMOND STATE BRASS BAND.

Meets for practice every Monday evening at 8 o'clock.

POST OFFICE.

OFFICE HOUSE.—Opens at 6:30 a. m. and closes at 9 p. m. every day except Sunday. Mails for the North close at 8:45 a. m. and 2:15 p. m.
Mail for the South closes at 11 a. m.
Mails for Odessa close at 11:20 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.
Mails for Warwick, Sasfras and Cecilton close at 11:20 a. m.

DELAWARE RAILROAD.

Passenger trains going North leave at 9:10 a. m. and 2:30 p. m.; going South at 11:27 a. m. and 7:55 p. m. Freight trains with passenger car attached, going North, leave at 5:24 p. m.; going South, at 6:30 a. m.

STAGE LINES.

Stage for Odessa, with U. S. Mail, leaves shortly after arrival of the 11:27 a. m. and 7:55 p. m. trains.
Stages for Warwick, Sasfras and Cecilton leave shortly after arrival of the 11:27 a. m. train.

FURNITURE.

UNDERTAKING.

UPHOLSTERING.

The undersigned respectfully announces to the citizens of Middletown and vicinity that he has on hand a large and well selected stock of handsome and durable

Walnut and Other Furniture.

which he will sell very cheap for cash. Buying at wholesale cash rates he feels assured that he can sell as low as the same goods can be bought elsewhere. By buying of him purchasers will be saved the freight on their goods from the city.

Undertaking Work.

at short notice, and in a manner excelled by none. Persons wishing Metallic or Wooden Caskets or Cases will find it to their advantage to call on him. He has, also,

TAYLOR & SON'S

Celebrated Corset Preserver.
The Corset may be dressed in the finest fabric and not be soiled, (and can be seen at the cases) as nothing but dry cold air enters the Corset.

GEORGE W. WILSON.

Practical Cabinet Maker and Undertaker, Feb-12m Middletown Del.

PURE GROUND RAW BONE

Furnished by ear in lots of five tons and upwards, or smaller quantities from store. Parties ordering early will get all the benefit of lowest prices. Also, materials for manufacturing Phosphate always on hand. Prices as low as the lowest, and quality as good as the best. Orders and inquiries will be promptly attended to.
J. A. CRANSTON.
Feb 13-Juni. Newport, Del.

Select Poetry.

The Beautiful "By and By."

By the shining shores of life's beautiful river,
Where the morning gleams on its bright
waters quiver,
A bark lay rocking upon the tide;
We stood on the white sands, John and I,
And he whispered, "Dear heart, shall we sail
together,
All the long, long day, with its changeable
weather,
Till we lay by and by on the other side?"
My heart and my voice made swift reply,
"We will cross together, love, you and I,
Over the tide to the other side,
To that beautiful 'by and by!'"

Through all the day, with its sweet, bright
morning,
Its darkening noon with its clouds of warning,
Its evening of hushing, dreamy rest,
We have breathed the billows, John and I;
And I whisper, "Dear heart, we shall land
together,
Unharm'd and unchill'd by the changeable
weather;
See, our sun goes down in a golden west!
The spray of the storm that beat so high
Has but fronted the hair and dimm'd the eye;
And lo! on the sands of your nightless lands
Is our beautiful 'by and by!'"
—From the *Athenaeum* for May.

First Battles of the Revolution.

LEXINGTON AND CONCORD.

1775-1875.

April 19th, 1775—a day never to be
forgotten by the citizens of the United
States, but to be especially commemorated
on the Centennial anniversary
comes to recall the glorious deeds of the
glorious little band of minute-men and
militia, who, one hundred years ago,
made it a red-letter day in the American
calendar. Long had the clouds
been lowering—the thunder had rumbled,
the lightning played o'er the
gloomy heavens, and now the storm
burst which was not to clear away until
the new nation should be born—the
republic brought forth, and given a fair
start in the race for a front place among
the peoples of the earth.

The following detailed narrative, by
Barnwell B. Grant, of the events
which fairly opened the Revolutionary
War, will be read with interest.

At the beginning of the year 1775,
the patriots of Massachusetts had fully
determined to resist the offensive acts
of Parliament, and were entirely con-
fident of their ability to maintain their
ground. Yet the fear was expressed,
that that colony, smarting under its ac-
cumulated wrongs, might overstep the
line of prudence, and rashly rush into
civil war. Hence the leading patriots
were desirous, that when a collision did
take place, the British should be the
aggressors. They hoped, by such a
policy, to secure the co-operation of the
other colonies in the trial which they
felt was coming.

General Gage soon put this policy to
a severe test. The committees of Safety
and Supplies of the Provincial Congress
had deposited large quantities of war-
like stores at Concord, under the care
of Colonel James Barrett. As early as
March it was reported that General
Gage had determined to destroy them;
and a guard was accordingly placed;
over them. This precaution was made
necessary by the movements of the
British commander. Officers were sent
in disguise to make sketches of the
woods leading to Concord and other
towns, and bodies of troops occasionally
marched into the country, doing damage
by throwing down stone walls, and
committing other depredations. Mean-
while the newspapers of April 4th con-
veyed the intelligence that reinforce-
ments were on their way to Boston, and
that Generals Howe, Clinton, and Bur-
goine were ordered to join General
Gage. These tidings greatly elated the
confident patriots, but the friends of
liberty declared themselves ready for
the impending struggle. The Provincial
Congress adopted energetic meas-
ures to meet the crisis. Regulations
were adopted for establishing an army;
a circular was sent to committees of
Correspondence, recommending them to
see that the militia and "minute-men"
were in the best condition for defence;
and on the 15th of April, after appoint-
ing a day of fasting and prayer, it ad-
journd to May 10th. The committees
of Safety and Supplies at once busied
themselves in preparations for im-
mediate hostilities; a train of artillery
was established, cannon were removed to
places of security, cartridges were man-
ufactured, and military supplies were
distributed. These preparations were
well known to the British General, who
made strenuous exertions for the pur-
chase of camp supplies, but found him-
self anticipated at every step by the
patriots. Things were gradually assum-
ing a more hostile aspect, till it
only needed a spark to set the whole
continent in a flame.

By the middle of April, General
Gage had about four thousand troops at
his command; and he determined upon
sending a secret expedition for the de-
struction of the stores collected at Con-
cord—a measure which was approved
neither by his council nor his officers.
On the fifteenth of April the grenadiers
and light infantry were relieved from

duty, under the pretence of learning a
new military exercise, and at night the
boats of the transports were moored un-
der the sterns of the men-of-war. These
suspicious movements were eagerly ob-
served by the patriots, and Dr. Warren
communicated intelligence of them to
Hancock and Adams, who were then at
the house of Rev. Jonas Clark, in Lex-
ington. The Committee of Safety were
thus warned of the necessity for taking
additional measures to protect the stores
at Concord; and on the 17th, they
ordered cannon to be secreted, and
some of the stores removed to Groton
and Sudbury.

On the next day, April 18th, Gen-
eral Gage stationed parties of officers
on the roads leading from Boston, to
prevent information of his movements,
that night, from reaching the country.
Some of these dined that day at Cam-
bridge. On the same day the Commit-
tees of Safety and Supplies were hold-
ing a session at Wetherby's tavern, in
Menotomy, now West Cambridge.
Three of the members—Mr. Gerry, and
Colonels Orne and Lee—remained to
lodge for the night. Two others—Mr.
Watson and Mr. Devens—on their way
towards Charlestown, met a party of
British officers on horseback, and re-
turned to notify their friends at Men-
otomy. Mr. Gerry at once dispatched
an express to Lexington, to inform
Hancock and Adams that "eight or
nine officers were out, suspected of some
evil design." The messenger took a
by-path, delivered his letter, and pre-
cautionary measures were thereupon
adopted at the latter place.

Mr. Devens, of the Committee of
Safety, soon received information that
British troops were in motion in Boston,
and were making preparations for a
movement in the country. Soon after,
the signal already agreed upon from
given, namely a lantern hung out from
the belfry-tower of the old North
Church in Boston; and Paul Revere,
who had, about eleven o'clock, rowed
across the river to Charlestown, was
furnished by Devens with a fleet horse,
and started to alarm the country. At
Charlestown Neck he was nearly cap-
tured by British officers, but he pressed
on to Medford, where he awoke the
captain of the minute-men, and at mid-
night he arrived safely at the house of
Rev. Jonas Clark in Lexington, where,
on the previous evening a guard of
eight men had been stationed for the
protection of Hancock and Adams.
Revere was soon joined by Mr. Dawes,
whom Dr. Warren had sent out through
Roxbury, and the news brought by
them was "That a large body of the
King's troops, supposed to be a brigade
of twelve or fifteen hundred, had em-
barked in boats, from Boston, and
gone over to Leechmere's Point, in Cam-
bridge, and it was suspected they were
ordered to seize and destroy the stores
belonging to the colony, then deposited
at Concord."

The village of Lexington is about
twelve miles to the northeast of Boston,
and six miles southeast of Concord.
The road from Boston divides near the
centre of the town. That leading to
Concord passed to the left, and the one
leading to Bedford to the right of the
meeting house, and formed two sides of
a triangular green or common, on the
south corner of which stood the meeting
house, facing directly down the road
leading to Boston. To the right of the
meeting house, on the opposite side of
the Bedford road, was Buckman's
tavern.

An hour after midnight, the Lex-
ington militia were ordered to meet on
the common, and at two o'clock one hun-
dred and thirty assembled with arms.
Meanwhile, messengers who had been
dispatched to Cambridge for further
information, returned with the intelli-
gence that no troops were on the road,
and the militia were allowed to dis-
perse, with instructions to assemble
again at the call of the drum.

In the meantime, the British troops
were on their way towards Concord.
Lieutenant-Colonel Smith, with a body
of eight hundred, embarked at nine
o'clock in the boats of the ships-of-war,
at the foot of Boston Common. Land-
ing at Leechmere Point, they took an
unfrequent path over the marshes,
and entered the Charlestown and West
Cambridge road. Silently and stealth-
ily they pursued their way; but they
had marched only a few miles, when
the ringing of bells and firing of guns
told plainly that the country was
alarmed. Major Pitcairn, with six
companies of light infantry, was sent
forward to secure the two bridges at
Concord, while a messenger was sent to
Boston for a reinforcement; and as he
advanced, he succeeded in capturing
every one on the road, until he arrived
within a mile and a half of Lexington
meeting house, when Thaddeus Bow-
man succeeded in eluding the advance
troops, and galloping to the com-
mon, gave the first certain intelligence
to Captain Parker of their approach.

This was about half-past four o'clock
in the morning. Captain Parker or-
dered the drum to beat, alarm guns to
be fired, and Sergeant William Monroe
to form his company in two ranks a few

rods north of the meeting house. At
a little distance from the common, the
British officers, considering the Ameri-
can drum as a challenge, ordered their
troops to halt, to prime and load, and
then to march forward in double quick
time. In the meantime about seventy
of the militia had assembled, and about
forty spectators, some of whom had
arms. The men were ordered not to
fire until they were fired upon. A por-
tion of the company had time to form
in a military position facing the regu-
lars; but while some were joining the
ranks, and others were dispersing, the
British troops rushed on, shouting and
firing, and their officers exclaiming,
"Lie down your arms!" "Ye villains!
ye rebels! disperse!" "Why don't
you lay down your arms?" [Losing
give the events in this order: "Pit-
cairn then drew his pistol and dis-
charged it, at the same moment giving
the word fire! A general discharge of
musketry ensued; four patriots were
killed and the remainder were dis-
persed." The militia did not instantly
disperse, nor did they lay down their
arms. The first guns, which were few
in number, did no execution; but a
general discharge followed, with fatal
results. A few of the militia who had
been wounded, or who saw others
wounded or killed, no longer hesitated,
but returned the fire of the British.
John Parker, John Monroe, and
Ebeneszer Monroe, Jr., and others,
fired before leaving the line; Solomon
Brown and James Brown fired from
behind a stone wall; one other person
fired from the back door of Buckman's
house; Nathan Monroe, Lieutenant
Benjamin Tidd, and others, retreated a
short distance and fired. As long as
the militia remained in sight, the
British continued firing, killing eight
and wounding ten. Jonas Parker was
wounded at the second fire, but he still
discharged his gun, and was killed by
a bayonet. Isaac Muzzy, Jonathan
Harrington, and Robert Monroe, were
also killed on or near the place where
the line was formed. Harrington fell
in front of his own house, on the north
of the common. His wife, at the win-
dow, saw him fall, and then start up,
the blood gushing from his breast. He
stretched out his hand towards her, as
if for assistance, and fell again. Rising
once more on his hands and knees, he
crawled across the road toward his
dwelling. She ran to meet him at the
door, but to see to him expire at her
feet. Monroe was the standard-
bearer of his company at the capture of
Louisburg. Caleb Harrington was
killed as he was running from the meet-
ing house, after replenishing his stock
of powder; Samuel Hadley and John
Brown, after they had left the common;
Asahel Porter, of Woburn, who had
been taken prisoner by the British, as
he was endeavoring to escape. The
British suffered but little, having only
two wounded. Some of the militia re-
treated towards Bedford, and others—
the larger portion—across a swamp to
a rising ground north of the common.
The British troops formed on the com-
mon, and after firing a volley, gave
three hurrahs in token of their victory.
Soon after, the remainder of the troops
under Colonel Smith joined Major Pit-
cairn's detachment, and the whole force
marched towards Concord without fur-
ther interruption.

The town of Concord lies between
two hills that command it entirely. Ac-
cording to a description published in
1775, "The town is large, and con-
tains a church, jail, and court-house;
but the houses are not close together,
but in little groups." The road from
Lexington entered Concord from the
southeast, along the side of a hill which
lies to the right of it. The top forms
a plain, which commands a view of the
town, and on which was erected the
liberty-pole. The Concord river flows,
in a winding direction, on the northerly
and westerly side of the town, about
half a mile from its centre. Two
bridges crossed this river—one called
the Old South Bridge, the other, be-
yond the Rev. William Emerson's,
called the Old North Bridge. The road
over the North Bridge led to the house
of Colonel James Barrett, about a mile
and a half beyond.

About two o'clock in the morning
the quiet little community of Concord
were aroused by the ringing of the
church-bell. The prominent citizens
and military officers assembled for con-
sultation. Messengers were sent to
Lexington for tidings; the militia were
formed on the common, near the meet-
ing-house; and the residents worked
zealously in the removal of the military
stores to places of greater safety. A
messenger soon arrived with the alarm-
ing news that the British had fired upon
his countrymen at Lexington, and were
then marching to Concord. A portion
of the minute men and militia marched
down the Lexington road till they saw
the British about two miles from the
town, and returned with the intelli-
gence that the British outnumbered the
Americans three-fold. They then took
possession of an eminence back of the
town, and in two battalions. They
had scarcely done so, before the British

were seen advancing quickly, at the
distance of a quarter of a mile. The
militia then retired, over the North
Bridge, to an eminence about a mile
from the centre of the town.

The British entered Concord in two
divisions; one by the main road, and
the other on the hill north of it. The
main body of the troops remained in
the centre of the town. Captain Par-
sons, with two hundred men, was sent
to hold the North Bridge, and to
destroy stores. He placed one hun-
dred men, under Captain Laurie, at
the bridge, and with the balance of his
detachment he proceeded to Colonel
Barrett's house to destroy the stores
collected there. Captain Pole, with
another detachment, was dispatched to
the South Bridge for a like purpose.
So carefully had the inhabitants dis-
creased the stores that the British met
with only partial success in the work
of destruction. In the centre of the
town they destroyed a quantity of flour;
knocked off the trunnions of three iron
cannon, and burned a lot of new car-
riage wheels, and several barrels of
wooden trenchers and spoons; besides
cutting down the liberty-pole, and set-
ting the court-house on fire.

During the two hours in which the
British had occupied Concord, the mi-
nute-men from adjoining towns had
been arriving upon the eminence a mile
from the North Bridge, till they aggre-
gated four hundred and fifty in num-
ber. From this point the operations
of the British were easily visible, and
a number of fires were seen in the
centre of the town. Apprehensions began
to be felt for its safety, and a consulta-
tion was held by the officers and promi-
nent citizens; the result of which was,
a determination to dislodge the guard
at North Bridge. Colonel Barrett,
therefore, ordered the militia to march
to it and to pass it, but not to fire
unless they were fired upon.

About ten o'clock in the morning,
the militia to the number of three hun-
dred, arrived near the river, marching
in double file and with trailed arms.
The British guard, on their approach,
retired over the bridge to the east side
of the river, and began to take up
the planks of the bridge. When the mi-
litia were within a few rods of the bridge,
the British began to fire upon them,
killing Captain Davis and another man
upon the spot, and wounding several
others. Upon this the Provincials
fired, and killed one and wounded
several of the enemy. The firing last-
ed only a few minutes. The British
guard immediately retreated in con-
fusion, closely pursued by the Provin-
cials, a part of whom soon turned to-
ward the left, and ascended the high
ground east of the main road, while
another portion returned to the place
of rendezvous beyond the bridge, car-
rying with them the killed and wound-
ed. Meanwhile, Captain Parsons's
party returned from Colonel Barrett's
house, recrossed the North Bridge,
and joined the main body without mole-
station. The British force was now
concentrated, and preparations were
for returning to Boston.

During the progress of these events
at Lexington and Concord, the news of
the British movements had quickly
spread throughout the country; and
hundreds of towns, filled with the
spirit of determined patriotism, were
sending out their representatives to the
battle-field. The minute-men were
organized and ready for action, and on
all the roads leading to Concord, they
were hurrying to the scene of action,
determined to attack the invaders on
their return.

About noon the British began their
march for Boston. Their left kept the
high ground that borders the Lexing-
ton road; their right was protected
by a brook; and the main body march-
ed in the road. It was soon evident
that the country had been thoroughly
alarmed. The hills and roads so swarm-
ed with the minute-men, that it seemed
as if "men had dropped from the clouds."
The Provincials had left the road near
the North Bridge and marched across
the pastures to Bedford road, where
they were joined by minute-men and
militia from Billerica, Reading and
other towns in the vicinity, who had
come up to fire upon the British during
their retreat. Shortly after they came
to Merriam's Hill, the Americans dis-
covered the enemy's left flank, who
after leaving Concord, kept that height
of land, while the main body were in
the road. The Provincials and British
were then equally distant from
Merriam's corner. Within twenty
rods of that place the Americans halt-
ed. The regulars marched down the
hill in profound silence, with very slow
but steady step; and when they had
reached the main road, they suddenly
turned about, and fired a volley of mus-
ketry. The fire was promptly return-
ed, and two of the King's troops fell
dead in the road.

The contest now commenced in good
earnest, and as the British continued
their retreat, severe volleys were pour-
ed in upon them from every direction.
Near Hardy's Hill, they were attacked
by the Sudbury militia, and a severe
struggle took place below the Brooks

tavern, on the old road, north of the
school house. The woods on both sides
of the road were filled with minute-
men, and the retreating troops were
now completely between two fires.
For three or four miles along this road
the British suffered terribly from the
brisk and constant firing. Arriving
within a short distance of the Lexing-
ton meeting house, the British troops
again suffered severely. Their am-
munition began to give out, and their
eight companies were so fatigued as to
be nearly unfit for duty. Confusion
spread throughout the ranks, and for a
long time the officers were unable to
restore discipline. Witnessing the
confusion increasing, in spite of their
efforts, they desperately placed them-
selves in front, and threatened the men
with instant death if they advanced.
Thus order was partially restored; but
the troops must inevitably have sur-
rendered to the Provincials were it not
for the timely arrival of reinforcements
sent to their relief. "They were so
much exhausted with fatigue," the
British historian, Stedman, writes,
"that they were obliged to lie down
for rest on the ground, their tongues
hanging out of their mouths, like those
of dogs after a chase." For a short
time there was a cessation of battle;
but the troops committed the most
reckless destruction. Several houses,
two shops and a barn, were burned to
the ground in Lexington; buildings
along the road were plundered and de-
faced, and individuals were wantonly
abused. After the British had recom-
menced their retreat, the minute-men
and militia renewed their attack, and
during the remainder of the route the
skirmishing was sharp and bloody, un-
til they reached Charlestown, which
they entered almost on a run, anxious
to get under the protection of the guns
of the ships-of-war—the minute-men
following close upon their heels as far
as Charlestown Common, when General
Heath, their commander, ordered them
to stop their pursuit.—*Potter's Ameri-
can Monthly.*

Thoughts for Saturday Night.

The soul knows no prison.
Rage is mental imbecility.
To revenge is not valor, but to bear.
Remorse is the echo of a lost mother.
Man's the circled oak; woman the
ivy.
Indolence and stupidity are first
cousins.
There is music in all things if men
had ears.
Magnificent promises are always to
be suspected.
Virtue is the beauty, and vice the de-
formity of the soul.
An acre of performance is worth a
whole world of promise.
There is a frightful interval between
the seed and the timber.
There is not a string attuned to
mirth but has its chord of melancholy.
If a man empties his purse into his
head, no one can take it away from
him.
Purposes, like eggs, unless they are
hatched into action, will run into ro-
ttenness.
Measure not men by Sundays, with-
out regarding what they do all the
week after.
All the rarest hues of human life
take radiance and are rainbowed out in
tears.
The worth of a State, in the long
run, is the worth of the individuals
composing it.
I am sorry to see how small a piece
of religion will make a cloak.—*Sir
William Waller.*
The chains of habit are generally too
small to be felt till they are too strong
to be broken.
While the world lasts the sun will
gild the mountain tops before it shines
upon the plain.
Pitch a plucky man into the Nile,
says the Arabian proverb, and he will
come up with a fish in his mouth.
As riches and favor forsake a man,
we discover him to be a fool; but no-
body could find it out in his prosperity.
True religion is the poetry of the
heart; it has enchantments useful to
our manners; it gives us both happi-
ness and virtue.
If a man is not rising upwards to be
an angel, depend upon it he is sinking
downward to the devil. He cannot
stop at the beast.
The habit of virtue cannot be formed
in a closet. Habits are formed by acts
of reason in a persevering struggle
through temptation.
I hate ingratitude in man more than
lying, vainglory, babbling, drunkenness,
or taint of vice whose strong corruption
inhabits our frail blood.—*Shakespeare.*
It is proposed to abolish recess in
some of the Harrisburg schools, be-
cause the boys set in a lawless manner during
the intermission.
The Boston Traveller says that sev-
eral manufacturers have commenced to
make hand-boxes six feet high, in pre-
paration for the coming bonnet.
High living for hard times—rooms
in the attic.

Humorous.

Did you ever see a woman putting
down a carpet? How slow and un-
handy she is at the work. Mr. Clarke
went home one day last week and
found his wife putting down the carpet
in the parlor. He watched her for
awhile. He noticed how she care-
fully take a tack and fix it in the carpet
and then strike it half a dozen little taps
before she gave it one blow that forced
it into the floor. Then she'd gather up
another part of the carpet, pull and pat
it, and strike in a nail the same way
as before. "My dear," said Mr. Clarke,
"I think I could do that faster than
you do if you were to let me try."
"With great pleasure," said Mrs. Clarke.
"I know you're so handy." Clarke
took the paper of tacks and the hammer,
and flopped down on his knees on the
carpet. He grabbed hold of the carpet
near where the last tack had been driv-
en, gave it a pull and dragged out
every tack on that side of the carpet.
Then he had to set to work and pull
out the tacks. During this work he
kept informing his wife that a carpet
couldn't be expected to stay put down
when the tacks weren't driven half way
to their heads. He'd show her how
tacks ought to be driven. Then he
took a tack in his fingers, inserted the
point in the carpet, raised the hammer,
and then he brought it down with tre-
mendous force. Then he gave a yell,
flung the hammer through the window
jumped to his feet, plunged two fingers
into his mouth, and prociouted about
the room, first on one leg and then on
the other. The loving wife went up to
him and said, "Dear, did you hurt
yourself? How sorry I am. Go down
in the basement and let the croton run
on your fingers. That'll take the pain out
of them. If you want any amusement
afterward, you can split some kindling
wood. Your style of putting down car-
pet is novel, but not successful." Clarke
went down in the basement, but he
didn't put his fingers under the croton.
He went out of the front door,
and found a place where he could get
some good rye, as he drank he kept
muttering, "I'd—cleaning house, any-
how."

IN SEARCH OF AN OYSTER.—A
short, stubby fellow, with his hat on
one side of his head, and his pants roll-
ed up, walked into an oyster house,
and holding the stump of an unlit cigar
between his clenched teeth, looked
around and inquired, "Got 'ny oysters?"
"Yes, sir," said the oysterman as he
cast his eyes over a half-a-dozen bas-
kets full lying around loose.
"Well how much be they a dozen?"
"Eighteen cents."
"Eighteen cents?"
"Yes, sir, eighteen cents."
"Shucked?"
"Opened of course, if you want
them opened."
"Well, g'im me one not shucked."
"One! What do you want of one
oyster?"
"Well," said the customer confident-
ially, leaning over the oyster stand and
taking his cigar from between his teeth:
"You see I'm goin' to a social party to-
night, an' some of the boys might get
a foolin'. I've been 'round a good deal
an I tell yer there's nothin' so coolin'

All persons having claims against the state of the deceased must present the same, duly attested, to the Executor on or before April 2d, 1876, or abide the Act of Assembly in such case made and provided.

LUTHER J. COX, Executor.

Address—Cor. Pratt St. and Bowly's Wharf.